SOME NEW BOOKS. Fifty Years' March of the Republic

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who was born in Bootland, but who is a naturalized citizen of the United States, has compiled an interesting and useful book about his adopted country under the title of Triumphant Democracy (Scribners). The author's primary object was to show the people of Great Britain what the American republic really is, but his book will also be read ith surprise and profit on this side of the Atlantic by reason of the new significance given to familiar facts through striking comparisons. The keynote of his method is struck on the first page in a graphic presentation of the comparative areas of the several members of the Union and the countries of Europe. How few of us are duly alive to the fact that one of our States, Texas, may without hyperbole be said to possess an imperial domain, being materially larger than either Austro-Hungary or the German empire. So, too, California is nearly haif as large again as Italy, and Fiorida is larger than England and Wales. As regards the productive capacity of our country, we are re-minded that the whole quantity of cotton used in the world could be grown on 19,000 square miles, or less than one-fourteenth of the soil of Texas, yielding one bale to the acre.

The same effective process of comparison be tween American facts and analogous data drawn from European sources runs through the book. Thus, apropos of America's capacity to absorb the population which is flowing into r. It is pointed out that "Belgium has 482 inhabitants to the square mile and Great Britain 290, while the United States, exclusive of Alaska have less than 14. Should America continue to double her population every thirty years, instead of every twenty-five years, as hitherto. she will in seventy years have attained the present density of Europe, and her population will then reach 290,000,000. Should the density of Great Britain over he attained, there will be upward of 1,000,000,000 Americans." That such forecasts are not only possible but Mr. Carnegie deems demonstrated by the marvellous progress made since 1880 in the settlement of new regions thrown open by railways completed since that date The population of Dakota, for example, has quadrupled in five years, and its wheat crop last year was 30,000,000 bushels—twice as great as the whole crop of Egypt. To a European eye the growth of American cities seems no less astonishing than that of the States. For instance, while London has required thirty-five years to the anburbs within a radius of eight miles from the City Hall, has doubled hers in half that time. So that, if the present rate of increase be maintained, forty years hence London will have doubled her present population once and New York twice. "It is," the author thinks, a neck-and-neck race between the two emporlums which the world of 1920 is to see, with the odds slightly in favor of New York."

We find another startling and gratifying outome of comparison in a chapter on education Mr. Carnegie makes known to his English readers that America is the only country in the world which spends more upon education than on war or preparation for war. "Great Britain does not spend one-fourth as much. France not one-eleventh, nor Russia one-thirty-third as much on education as off the army." The author proceeds to tabulate some statistics which he suggests that the patient democracy of Europe will do well to ponder. He shows hat while the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland expend annually upon education less than \$33,500,000, the United States expend \$93,000,000, or more than the whole of Conti-

When we contrast the agricultural and pastoral products of the United States with those of foreign countries, the difference is not so striking, unless we are careful to keep In view the fact that in 1880, when the statistics were collected, only 15 per cent, of our total area was improved hand. It is true that our republic heads the list of agricultural and pastoral producers with an annual valuation of \$3,020,000,000. Russia, with her immenssuperfices and her hundred million inhabitants, comes next, at no great distance, with \$2,545,000,000. Then follow the German empire and France, the former with \$2,280,000,000 and the latter with \$2,220,000,000. It should be noticed here that Germany, though not so large as Texas, yields in the way of farm and pasture products more than two-thirds as much as the whole United States. In the fifth place comes Austro-Hangary, and in the sixth the Island of Great Britain with \$1,280,000,000, a prodigious output of land products for her

In a chapter on manufactures Mr. Carnegie sets forth the reasons for believing that before the close of the present century the United States will be the greatest manufacturing country in the world. Already America makes onefifth of the iron and one-fourth of the steel of the world, and is second only to Great Britain. In steel, indeed, America will probably outstrip her English competitor in 1890, her output having increased between 1870 and 1881 from 64,000 to 1,374,000 tons, whereas Great Britain required thirty years to expand her product from 49,000 to 1,780,000. The cotton industries also of this country are increasing nearly three Between 1860 and 1880 the consumption of cotton by our factories was increased by 140 per cent., whereas the consumption in Great Britain gained but 25 per cent. So, too, the American wootlen industry has increased since 1860 six times as fast as that of Great Britain, the consumption of wool by our mills in 1880 being \$20,000,000 pounds, against 338,000,000 pounds in the United Kingdom. Inasmuch as in the year 1883-4 about 326,000,000 pounds of wool were consumed in the United States, Mr. Carnegie has no doubt that at present the American republic has, in the woollen industry, left its parent far in the rear. In connection with surprise the majority even of his American readers, namely, that more yards of carpet are manufactured in and around the city of Philadelphia alone than in the whole of Great Britain.

The chapter on the Federal Constellation is written, we presume, exclusively for English readers, for Mr. Carnegie would scarcely presume to instruct native Americans upon the subject. At all events we could not admit his competence to do so. In his com-ments on the political system resulting from the interpretation put upon the text of our Constitution by a century's experience there are some serious omissions and some positive statements which imply or convey misconceptions. Thus, in praising the American Senate, and in quoting Lord Salisbury's wish that the United Kingdom could have such a body. Mr. Carnegie does not see or state that the secret of our Senate's stability dignity, and power lies in the fact that it represents not the same constituency as the House of Representatives, not the people directly at all, but the States in their corporate, semiindependent enpacity. Indeed, the Senate is the one indestructible bulwark of State integgity and State rights imbedded in the Federa erganic law. When the several sections of the United Kingdom and the numerous dependencies of the British empire are united upon federative principles, they can have, and naturally will have, a Senate like that of the United States. But not till then. Again, in comparing an American President with a British Prime Minister. Mr. Carnegie falls to bring out with sufficient clearness and emphasis the vast superiority of stability and power possessed by the former personage. On this subject the most discriminative remarks cossible to Englishmen are still those of the late Walter Bagehot. But Mr. Carnegie, at all events, should have made his English readers understand that while an American President unlike a British Prime Minister, is irremovable except by the lever of impeachment (which as the proceedings in the case of Andrew Johnson proved, is practically unworkable), the eye of the Constitution, merely the clerks of the President, and as long as they have his good will,

may defy the disapproval of either House of

Congress or of both Houses combined. These are | and confusion of the Franch revolution of the last

errors of omission. Among the positive state ments that convey a wrong impression may be mentioned the assertion that the President and Vice-President are chosen "by a vote of the States in an electoral assembly in which each State has as many votes as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress." The English reader will infer that all the Presidential electors, numbering some hundreds, meet and vote in a joint convention, which, of course, is not the case. The electors allotted to a given State meet at the capital of that State and there vote and transmit the result of their State's vote o Washington. Again, in comparing the bribery and corruption witnessed in the two countries at elections. Mr. Carnegie says: "The total sum expended by the National Committees of all the parties, even in the last exciting Pres dential contest, did not exceed \$600,000." But in comparing the Presidential election of 1884 with the British Parliamentary election of 1885. it would be absurd to overlook the sums expended by candidates for the House of Repre sentatives, with whom the so-called "Nationa Committees" have nothing or next to nothing to do.

Who would expect to see a book on litera ture in the International Scientific Series The editors, indeed, of the collection have included essays on "Illusions" and "Suicide," but the former topic obviously pertains to pay chology, and the latter has been often classed among the problems solvable by statistics. But literature, which most of us are accustomed to regard as a product of art, seems at first sight a theme much more stubborn and intractable to scientific treatment. It has, no doubt, been discussed by Mr. Matthew Arnold in connection with dogma, which is a product of a deduc tive science, theology, but can literature itself be looked upon as a part of the subject matter

Litofature Scientifically Studied.

of sociology, and be properly and fruitfully investigated by the inductive method? The ques tion is answered in the affirmative by Mr HUTCHESON MACAULAY POSNETT IN Comparatire Literature (Appletons).

As Mr. Posnett has at the outset to justify his asumption that literature is a suitable field for scientific exploration, he has to begin by grappling with the extremely knotty definition of literature. It may be thought that he rather evades than surmounts the difficulty by maintaining that the term is incapable of a universal definition, independent of space and time. Yet it is undeniable that the word meant one thing to the Romans, a different thing to medieval students, and means still another thing to us. It would not follow that there might not be some common element which, under varying conditions, would represent the one immutable specific note of the thing described But Mr. Posnett can discover no such element He finds, on the contrary, that in the records of Egypt and Chaldea, literature melts into thronology, in Homer and Heslod into theology in Aristotle and Lucrotius into science He concludes that the only common contituent in such different ideas is indeed no positive factor at all, but the purely negative conception of relativity, and that no sound or fruitful discussion of literature is possible unless we begin with the acknowledgment that our preliminary definition of the subject is good only for a given place and time. This fundamental fact once recognized, we shall, he thinks, no longer flounder in the bottomiess criticism which expects identity in the form and spirit of writing whonever and wherever it appears.

The principles, then, by which the author of this book professes to be guided in his efforts to reach distinct and germinative ideas of literature are the following: First, "the definition cannot cover an unlimited range of human ife, save at the expense of confusing perceptions of sense, emotions, thoughts not only belonging to widely diverse social and physical conditions, but often directly conflicting in the form and spirit of their literary expression. secondly, we must be ever prepared to forego our limited definitions of literature, or any species of literature, when we pass out of the conditions to which they are properly conhad." On these principles he bases a rough definition of literature as "consisting of works which, whether in verse or prose, are the handicraft of imagination rather than reflection nim at the pleasure of the greatest possible number of the nation, rather than instruction and practical effects, and appeal to general rather than specialized knowledge."

It will at once strike the reader that Mr. Posnett has been able to make this definition serve his turn throughout the extensive field reviewed only by confining himself nimost exlusively to poetry. Even here we may question the application of the definition to the othical poems of the Chinese, which so far, at all events, as they are quoted in this volume, seem almost exclusively the products of reflection. Hesiod and Lucrotius, which are didactic in purport, however active may have been the imagination in evolving them. It is but fair to say, however, that the preliminary definition is successively modified in the four subdivisions of the book, which deal respectively with clan literature, with the literature of the city commonwealth, with world literature, and with national literature. We cannot, of course. mark so much even as the heads of a discussion at once comprehensive and minute prolonged through some 400 pages, but we will indicate the conclusion which Mr. Posnett believes himself to have reached, and to which, at all events, many of the facts and generalizations marshalled in this volume seem to point. He is far, he tells us, from regarding literature as the mere toy of stylists, far from advocating the indifference of art. In his eyes literature s a very serious thing which can become morally indifferent only in ages of moral indifference." The whole history, he thinks, of literary development stamps with falsity the view of Theophile Gautier, which, in one form or another, has dominated recent criticism. Let the world go its way, and the kings and the peoples strive, and the priests and philosophers wrangle; at least to make a perfect verse e to be out of time master of all chance and free of every creed." On the contrary, the author of this book contends that, "whether men like it or not, their literary efforts at ideal beauty in prose or verse must involve ideals of human conduct. Actions, speech, and thought are too subtly interwoven to allow their artistic otherwise literature might, indeed, have been the product of a Cloud-cuckoo-townlin which historical science and morality would be equaltruly surprising exhibition of culture and erudition, is an attempt to prove the somewhat paradoxical proposition just quoted.

Book Notes. Baron Trenck's " Life and Adventures." Vol. II., forms to 13 of Cassell & Co.'s " National Lib ary." The Century Rangains from Nov., 1885, to April, 1880. published in the usual handsomely bound vo ume The eleventh chapter of John Ruskin's Autohography contrains his experience in Christ Church choir (Wiley).

Goethe's "Faust," translated by John Auster, forms No. 71 of "Harper's Handy Series." The Ray. Hugh Reginald Haweis furnishes an introduction.
Goldsmith's two delightful comedies. "She Stonps to
Conquer" and "The Good Nature Man." form the
eleventh volume of Cassell's National Library. "What is Theosophy?" by a fellow of the Theosophical Society (Cupples, Upham & Co.) is a treatise intended for very young persons, and considerately dedicated by the author to his "hittle boy." whom he hopes to make

as good a Theosophist as himself.

Reva R. B. Buchanan, M. D., publishes "An Epitome of the Practice of Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery," compiled by herself, and intended as a pocket companion to the busy practitioner. Dr. Buchanan is the author of several works on "Progressive Medicine." "Rubainsh," by Evan Stanton (Cassell & Co.), is a

story of Afghan life, which purports to be largely founded on fact. It abounds in striking and picturesque situations, and vividly illustrates the religion, the mansers, and the social customs of Oriental life. Abraham Perry Miller is the author of a little volume entitled "Couscistion and Other Poems" (Breateno Broat). He writes in a serious and reflective vein, con-vers his thoughts clearly to the reader, and is, in the main, a skilful constructor of melodicus versa. "The Lost Name," by Madeleine Vinton Dableren (Tickner & Co.) is a presty and pathetic story, the plot of which was suggested by the fact that, smid the terror

recommend it to all who would elevate and dignify art not less on account of the sound precepts it inculcate than of the elegant style in which they are conveyed. Binckboard Expedition. From the Rockland Courser Gasette.

The Bass Was Tan Greedy.

John Clark, who lives on North River, Missouri, white chapping wost near the river fideday, heard a pertists equating in the water. He went to the river has a been a large hear then they have been a large man part of the first action, and in the manual agest-sized equation. The horize of the fact factor was emproyed in find in an inquite a good-sized equation. The horize of the factor were proposed in the first factor to get in auch a manual that they could not the special together in such a manual that they could not be separated.

century, a family which emigrated to America actually

Minns Caroline Smith, who is apparently a pupil he Harrard Appez, is the author of a tiny volume en titled "In Fruitful Lands and Other Poems" (Cupples Upham & Co.). It is a somewhat immature perform sace, but there are indications that the author is capable

ance, but there are indications that the author is capanic of better work in the future.

We have received from the Phelos Publishing Company of Springfield, Mass., "The Fractical Fruit Grower," by Frof. S. T. Maynard of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. It is a lucid and comprehensive manual, giving within a limited space a vast amount of information indispensable to fruit grower or farmed.

"Leaves from St. Augustine," by Mary B. Allies (New York Catholic Publication Society), conditing of a hun-

York Catholic Publication Society, consists of a hundred or more extracts from the writings of St. Augustine. Intended to illustrate doctrine in daily life, the kingdom of God on earth, and kindred topics. The compiler is also the translator of the passages selected, for which purpose she has used the edition of St. Augustin

published by the Benedictines, Paris, 1672.
Funk & Wagnails have published the third concluding
volume of "The Treasury of David," by C. H. Spurgeon
It is an exhaustive commentary on the Book of Psalms. adapted to every class of readers, and containing hom letic hints upon almost every verse. Mr. Spurgeon cor siders it the great literary effort of his life, and D Philip Schaff pronounces it the "most important an practical work of the age on the Paniter."

Under the title of "Rugie Echoes" (White, Stokes A Allen) Francis F. Browne has compiled a good collection of poems of the civil war. We may occasionally misan old favorite, but so much meritorious, though forgot-ten or neglected verse, is brought before the reader that the public is, on the whole, the gainer. The editor is to be commended for yielding as much space to Confed. erate writers as to those who supported the Union cause He has also been at pains to trace the authorship o

every doubtful poem to its proper source.
"Hamlet's Note Book," by William D. O'Connor (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), is a contribution to the litera ture of the Bacon-Shakespeare loquiry, favoring the Ba conian side of the question. It was originally written in reply to an article by Richard Grant White in the Atlan tic Nonthly, but has not appeared in printuntil now The writer is a cordial hater of Shakespears and a culo eist of Bacon, but, like most of the writers on his side of the controversy, he scenisto ignore the rules of evidence and to underestimate the weight of evidence.

Since Thoreau's time we have had no more genial or in

telligent describer of the external aspects of nature that John Borroughs, whose "Signs and Sessons" (Hough ton, Mifflin & Co) should be read by all to whom free! air and sunshine, mendow, stream, and woodland are felight. Apart from the author's wide range of info mation on all that makes out-of-door life interesting of attractive, his style is singularly limpid and flowing lis ooks are Lovels of the open air, and have a charm which the conventional work of fiction too often lacks "A Winter in Central America and Mexico," by Heles J. Sanborn (Lee & Shepard), is a very simple and graphic description of the accnery, manners, and industries of the countries through which she made a brief trip a year ago. Naturally her observations could not have bee

the interior of Guatemala, a comparatively unvisited and unknown region, are the freshest, and, therefore "How We Got Our Bible," by J. Paterson Smyth (John Wiley & Sons), is described on the title page as an answer to questions surge-ied by the new revision. It is a brief but clearly written history of the Bible from the earliest record of the existence of manuscripts of the Holy Scriptures to the completion of the latest revision of the GM Testament last year. The author is a strong advocate of the English revision commenced in 1879, but it may be doubted if anything be can say in its favor will impair the regard in which the version of King James is held by the vast majority of English

of what she saw and heard. Those portions relating to

speaking Christians.
"California," by Joseph Royce, is the latest volume of the series of "American Commonwealths" published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The ground covered by the author embraces the period between 1846 and 1856, his purpose being to write only the history of the begin sings of a great American Commonwealth, in view o the interest of the events and of their value as ilius trating American life and character. Accordingly be dwells at considerable length on the conquest of California by Americans, the interregium and birth of the Sia's, the incidents attending the discovery of the gold fields, social evolution in San Francisco, land titles, and politics. He writes with candor and a very evident of fort to be impartial and exact, and has produced a real

ble and, we believe, a valuable book. Two very interesting works on questions of interna-tional law have just been published simultaneously in Paris by G. Pedone Lauriel, and in Brussels by Ferlinand Largier. The former, "Acts of the Internati Congress of Commercial Law of Antwerp" (1885), con-tains the discussions and opinions of that assembly with regard to the Hill of Exchange and Maritime law; the atter, "Draft of International Maritime Law," by M Victor Jacobs, one of the leading members of the Belgian har and Parliament, embodies a full scheme of legisla ion with the ideas and commentaries of the antho These two volumes will no doubt be found valuable b those who wish to acquaint themselves with subjects of international jurisprudence and with the opinions of nen possessing a thorough knowledge of it. The Co. gress of Antwerp was presided over by Baron Lumber nont, a Beigian statesman of European celebrity, and was attended by learned men from all nations. The United States were represented on that occasion by the

ion. Charles A. Pesterly. "Appleton's Annual Cyclopadia" for 1886 (D. Appleton & Co.) is an admirable summary of the events of last year, from which no attainable fact of interest to the uman race seems to have been omitted. A brief surver of its pages will show how thorough has been the work of both editor and contributors. Thus, under the head of "Base Ball," may be found not only a record of the great matches played in 18-5, but a history of the game, with its rules; under that of "Yachting," a de scription of modern yachts of various models and an ac count of the famous races between the Puritan and the great exhibitions of Europe and America, the sales and acquisitions of pictures, and the erection of public statues and monuments during 1881 and 1885. Other sub-jects elaborately treated and well illustrated are the removal of the obstructions at Hell Gate, by drophobia and the discoveries of Pasteur, patents and inventions of all kinds, the revision of the Bible, the progress of th-United States geological survey, and game in the United States. The history of the United States for 1885. and that of the separate States of the Union, as well as of all foreign countries in which any noteworthy event took place, is given at considerable length and with ommendable accuracy, considering the muterial at the disposal of the writers. The article, "Knights of Labor, has been compiled from information obtained at head-quarters. Finally, the biographical notices are numer-ous and of good quality. This Cyclopadia ought to be edispensable to all persons interested in the events of

contemporary history.

In his "Elucation of the Artist" (Caraell & Co.) M guide to those who follow art professionally, and sug gestive of serious reflection to all cultivated readers. It may not however, prove a popular treatise, as the au-thor adopts a rather severer idvat of study and practice than accords with prevalent opinions. He starts with the declaration that in Europa art is in its decadence because it is out of harmony with the times as a result of the inadequate deduction of the actist. To restor-that harmony, and not to repeate a handbook of tech nical instruction, has been his object. Training in its most comprehensive sense can never perfect the artist; education alone can do so. "By education," he says, "I mean the complete acquisition of those intellectual powers on which the imagination feeds, the full develop ment of those moral qualities which afford a key to feeling and passion, and such an experience of social laws as may result in an apprehension of the needs of man and in the power of giving them expression." This, he adds, is the sole aim of art, which is "the loftiest em-bodiment of the secret soni of man and of the spirit of the society that gave it birth." In the chapter devoted to the methetics of his subject M. Chesneau therefore proters against traditional or cosmopolitan art, and urge-his readers to individualize and nationalize art. In the development of his plan he is carnest, conscioutions, decriminating, and impartial. A long training in the school of art criticism has afforded him excellent facili ties for the work he has undertaken; and while we can not expect a general conscisue of opinion to his favor respect for his convictions will be general and emphatic No better incentive to the establishment of a new avaisa admits, are more skilful than ever, but their work has never been so trivial. "It displays all the external characteristics of talent and that is accepted as satisfactory. A show of craftsmanship, and that is enough: the amateur public asks no mure. All they ask of art is that it should gratify the senses and be a resource amie the worries of life." M. Chespeau's work has been well rendered into English by Clara Beil. We can cordially

From the Rockland Courier Gasette.

When the Roy, S. L. B. Chase was a paster in Rockland he one day seasyed to treat the sunday school to a teaching of the treat the sunday school to a teaching of exposition of the leason. So, for a starter, and in the way of graphically Huminating his remarks, he took a tot of chark, and slowly and somewhat painfully sectioned on the blackboard a representation of two human hearts puned together. Now, then, he said, turning to the school, "was wit tell me what I mate drawn." I know!" called a very little boy on the front seat. "Wai," the paster kindly said. "What let II!" And the very little boy on the front seat shriested out, "A termarter!"

From the Paris Mercury.

PORMS WOUTH BRADING.

Posted Agair. From the Nashville Journal We met: she smiled;
A passion wild
Through all my heary thrilled.
Her laughing samee
At me askance
My soul with rapture filled.

We met again;
Again the pain
Of helpiess love I felt.
My fate was scaled,
Compelled to yield,
Down at her feet I knelt. There on my knees
Beneath the trees
I plead my hopeless case.
Then, breathing fast,
I looked at last.
Up in her blushing face.

Where pink and white, Refere my wight, A war of roses waged. She shook her head And softly said. "Merci! but I'm sugared."

College Revisited.

College Revisited.

Prom the Judge.

Be was a guil-less enliese youth,
That mirrored underly and truth,
and sometimes at his musty room
his sister called, to chase the groom.
One afternoon, when she was there,
Arranging things with kindiy cars,
As often she had done before.
There came a Aprick upon the door.
tur student, ensitive to fears
Of thoughtless comrades inaching jeers,
liad only time to make deposit.
Of his dear sister in a closet:
Then haste the door to open wide:
His guest unbidden stept inside.

He was a cheery-faced old man, And with apolosice began. For calling, and then it him know That more than fifty years awo. When he was in his your full closin, He'd occupied that very room; So thought he'd take the chance, he said, To see the changes time had made. The same old window, same old view—
He ha! the same old pictures too!"
And then be tapped them with his came.
And same old sofa, I decure!
The same old sofa, I decure!
The same old selected out. "The same—
Oh, my." A woman's dress peopled through,
Quick as he could be closed it to.
He should his head. "Ah! ah! the same
Old game, young man, the same old game!"

Would you my reputation slur?"
The youth sasped: "That's my slater, sir?"
Ah!'s said the old man, with a sign,
The same old lie—the same old lie". GRORGE BIRDSEYS

A Prayer for Contest with Simple Store. Prom the Indianapolis Journal,
Dear Lord, to Then my knee is bent;
Give me content—
Full-pleasured with what comes to me,
Whate er it he:
An humble roof, a fragal hoard,
And striple hoard;
The winter fagort pileti wide
While the content of the measurement
and twine about
The braren dogs that guard my hearth
And household we'th;
Tinge with the emiser a ruday glow
The rafters low:
An diet the sparks any with delight,
As ungers might
That mara delt measures of some tuns
The children crossi.
Then, with good friends, the reast few,
Titon holdest tree his tee, to share
My comfort there;
Give me to claim the service meet
A piace of honor, and each guest
Loved as the reat.

James Whitcous B From the Indianapolis Journa

JAMES WHITCOMS BILLY.

Asa Packer and the Strikers. Prom the Troy Times, Asa Packer heard men say: Wild doings in Manch Chunk to day! The pits are shut; no whiatie or bell The laboring hours till evening tell! No toiling crowds the black caves fill; Breaker and engine house are still? And fur ious men through the village rosm, And wives are weeping in many a home! Like a long cared beast that bursts its chain. The nugry people riot amain! For soldiers the frightened messages fly.
And the mob shout back with a frenzied crys Onthe in the air, and in every hand Shotgan or Derringer, budgeon or brand! Loudly they clamor for higher wage; Gold or blood must answer their rage!" Sadly the old man heard them say. The doings in Manch Chunk that day. For there was his home: he remembered how It was there the first sweat drops besided his brow E'er projects dees and diligent care Had crowned the toiler a millionaire. He knew every rod of that blackened soil; Every furrowed face in its ranks of toil. Shall the hungry children weep for bread ? bhall musketry strew those atreets with dead ? He shuddered and rose. "I will go," said he, "My presence like oil on the waves will be. Though I have the world's best things at will, They will listen to me; I am one of them still." When Asa Packer to Mauch Chunk came Men gathered in knots as they heard his name: There were hands outstretched to meet him, but no In we come back to the well-known spot. Yet he scanned the crowd with a kindly face, as if familiar forms to trace.

But never a man would hear that day What Asa Packer had come to say. For they selze him maily, they lift him high, And his ears are filled with their frantic cry. Yet he will not plead for his own release. But valuey maranure his message of peace. They drag him off with a murderous spring. And the old man into the river fling. So may the rich men sink and drown The kings of the land that grind us down! A-a Packer late that night Sat in his palace, rich and bright. Fruitless his errand of mercy had been, Yet his puise was called, and his eye serene. Did his mind on plans of vengeance start? No spark of singer fevered his heart. From heaven that heart its best life drew, 'Twas filled with pity, as flowers with dew

"There are greater wrongs these toilers feel. Than the lockout or the strike can heal. "You may heat them back till their cries are stilled, But the heart of the wild beast is not killed. "You may raise if you will their waz-s high, But their lives still low in the dust may lie "Yet time shall bring the better plan.
To raise the soul, and to raise the man! "Titl he learn that wrongs in Freedom's state.
Are surest settled in calm deliate.

ARISTOCRACY IN ENGLAND.

XXVIII. The Land.

(Copyright, 1416, by Adam Hadean] The landed property of England covers 72,000,000 acres. It is worth ten thousand millions of dollars, and yields an annual rent independent of mines, of three hundred and thirty millions. One-fourth of this territory, exclusive of that held by the owners of less than an acre, is in the hands of 1,200 proprie tors, and a second fourth is owned by 6,200 others; so that half of the entire country is held by 7,400 individuals. The population is 35,000,000. The peers, not six hundred in number, own more than one-fifth of the kingdom: they possess 14,000,000 acres of land. worth two thousand millions of dollars, with an annual rental of \$66,000,000.

Next to Belgium, England is the most thickly

copulated country in the world, but the Duke of

Devonshire has one estate of 83,000 acres and

hree others amounting to 32,000 more; the Duke of Bedford owns 72,000 acres; the Duke of Portland, 61,000; the Duke of Northumberand 181,000, and in every county there are properties ranging from 10,000 to 30,000 acres in the possession of the lords. Seven persons own one-seventh of Buckinghamshire, which has a population of 175,000 and an acreage of 450,000. Cambridge has a opulation of 149,000, and five persons own one ninth of the land and receive one-thirteenth of the rental. In Cheshire the population is 561,000, and sixteen persons own two-sevenths of the land, which is 602,000 acres in extent. In Ireland the situation is similar. In the province of Munster eleven persons own one eleventh of the land; in Uniter a noble marquis he grandson of George IV.'s mistress, owns 22.300 acres, the natural son of another mar rais, who was probably the worst Englishman nat ever lived, owns 58,000, and still another marquis, married to a woman of the town now living, owns \$4,000. In Connaught two persons own 274,000 acres, and besides hose Viscount Dillon holds 83,000 and

the Earl of Lucan 60,000, Lord Fitzwilliam has an estate of 89,000 acres, the Duke of Leinster one of 67,000. Lord Kenmare one of 91,000 and another of 22,000, Lord Santry one of 69,000, Lord Lansdowne one of 1,000, another of 13,000, and another of 9,000 Lord Downshire one of 26,000, one of 15,000, and nother of 64,000; Lord Leitrim three of 54,000, 22,000, and 18,000 respectively. The Duke of Devonshire, in addition to his enormous Engish properties, has one Irish estate of 32,000 eres and another of 27,000. His eldest son is he Marquis of Hartington, recently the leader f the Liberal party in England, but his lord--hin was unable to follow Mr. Gladstone in his underwors to bring peace and prospority to Ire-and. Like the young man in Scripture, he went away sorrowing. "for he had great pos-

ship was unable to follow Mr. Galatons in his cand. Like the was man in Servicine. In the same, the the throughout the same in Servicine. It is also that the way or towing. For he had great possible, the was provided to the same in th

vacacether in proportion to the extentionate in course. The latherers have no capital but the formit red their devicings, unless the strength of the work of the consequence is there are million of paquers to be madificant to maintain them, and the consequence is there are million of paquers to be madificant to maintain them, and the consequence is there are a million of paquers to be not independence, but are in remitly series of the soil. They rarely leave the parish in which lay were port until recently, if they did not be a series of the soil of the course they were port until recently, if they did not be a series of the soil of the course they were postentially to the course the c To the send and the rest is in any transfer plan.

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THE TOUR OF LISET. How His Trimps in Engined Compares

LONDON, April 13.-London's gluttonous craving for the carrier of notoriety, the Cayenne of celebrity, the seasoning of high reputations, has just been satisfied. Society has had a surfeit of cheering, lionizing, mobbing a great man. At this habitually dull season before Easter, when for some inexplicable reason the boat race, although one of the best ever rowed. was below par in public interest, when politicians alone caught fire on home rule, and Mr. Gladstone's speech of three hours and a half was yet unuttered, the advent of Liszt on our shores was one of those providential boons for which it is almost impossible to be too grateful, and which it seemed equally impossible

o make too much of. Why, wherefore, how, on what grounds, by what unspoken Masonic intelligence, did it suddenly become the mission of English socie ty to welcome the aged Abbé like some newly discovered demi-god will ever remain unexplained. Such things are and must be accepted. The occult flat went forth. Liszt was to be acclaimed, crowned, mobbed, carried in triumph, nearly murdered, in the instantaneous and mad desire to do him honor and to testify enthusiasm—enthusiasm of any kind and for anything directly or indirectly pertaining to him. Why Liszt? Why had it not been Verdi, Thalberg, Wagner, Gounod, Bulow, Rubinstein? Again the query remains unanswered save by the words: "It is Liszt.

Since the days of Garibald; no reception has been on so grand and unanimous a scale, no accounts of it more prolix. It is probable that the generality of the people—not the populace -knew who the hero of Gaeta was-a patriot, an Italian, a conductier with a red shirt, the friend of the King, the terror of monarchy. At any rate, they knew he was alive and turned the Crystal Palace into a huge civic tent to show him off. But poor, dear, great Abbe Liszt! How many of those who rave about him to-day knew a year ago that he was still living, that he had not died years ago? He might have been, for all they remembered, a contemporary of Paganini or Palestrina, a worldly maestro or a sainted ascetic. The "Rhapsodie Hongroise." murdered by generations of planists. was protty generally attributed to him, but hardly ever in a London concert or London musical salon were any of his compositions on the programme. When ailusions were made to him by archmological connoiseurs in cirtuosi he was severally described as infirm, in his second childhood, crippled, bound by a vow to the Pope never to ouch a plane, confined to his room, never to leave Italy; and yet the London world took he Liezt fever in its most acute form.

Despite the artist's great age, he was pounced

Instance of the control of the contr

"So it is so it is." replied the arcent mass-tro. "Mais c'est une humilité terrible."

As usual the whole town has taken up the note of praise sounded in the higher circles, and the street Arabe hang round the doors of concert rooms and awell mansions waiting to cheer "Habby Liszt."

M. DE S.

A QUEEN OF THE ARENA. The Remarkably Pretty Girl with the Indiarubber Spine.

The performers of what are known as 'contortion acts" are ordinarily emaciated oosely jointed persons, like iil-made maniking that have a tendency to tumble down in heaps and their doing of unnatural and preposterous things with their vertebre and timbs seems easy enough for such creatures, who have no muscles to get in the way of the bones that they fling so carelessly about. Hence it is rather surprising to see a person who is a model of physical perfection do these same feats, and when that person happenedo be an extraordinarily beautiful young woman, graceful in every movement as a kitten or an infant, with the perfect form of an ideal Venus and he strength of a young lioness, surprise blends most happly with admiration. That is why Miss Rose Julian is, in the estimation of every one among the thousands who go to the Bar num show, a principal feature of that varied, kaleidescopic and rather overwhelming enter ainment. It would hardly be fair to ignore her brother, who appears and performs with her, or he is a very fine tumbler and general acro batte performer, and can take liberties with his backbone such as few mortals dare. But able and comely as he is, he cannot be as pretty as his exceptionally charming sister, and does not possess her superlative limberness. He might be able to toss her up in the air as easily might be able to toss her up in the air as easily as she does him, but he never could impress the spectator with the idea that he could bite the back of his own neck if he wanted to, and abody who has seen her performance will positively affirm that she might not do so.

No prettier girl than Rose Julian ever trod the sawdust arena: but in a walking contume, in private life, she is even more charming than she appears to the public. Regular teatures; large, expressive, deep blue eyes; thick brown eyebrows: a inxurious wealth of glossy brown tresses, atove a broad snowy brow; a small mouth, with lips of cherry red; delicate shell-like ears, and a complexion rivalling the petals of a blush rose in parity of intr-such are the charms. Her mother, who looks more like an elder sister than a parent, is further away from her while she is performing that at any other time, day or night, and then stands in the entrance. A very wide-awake matron is Mrs. Julian. Nothing of the "alpaca mother" of the stage about her, but a clear-headed, practical person, who has taught her daughter her business, sees that she does it, and takes very good cars that nobody interferes.

Mother and daughter were in Mr. Hutchinson's office, the other day, to sign the contract for the tenting season with the Barnum show, when a Sus reporter chanced to be present. In response to some curiosity-impedied questions Miss Julian said:

"Mw mother taught me all my business, beginning when I was only five years old, and kept training me for three years before I made my first appearance on the stage in Melbourne, Australia, where I was born."

"I myself had been a contortionist," chimed in Mrs. Julian, "and her father was an athiese and acrobat, so that we were fully competent to instruct her and her brother in a wide ranse of performances, of which the contortion acts are only a part. We put her at it because she showed a natural aptitude for it. When a bely she would double herself backward over the nurse's arm so that it was hard to hold her to any chir as she does him, but he never could impress the speciator with the idea that he could bit

"Try."
"Well, we change our programme frequent-"Try."

Well, we change our programme frequently, for we have an almost infinite variety of acts, but this is what I do now: First, there is the entries, in which I throw my brother over my head and he throws me, you know; then the hack and forward bends, forward bend on chair, back bend and 'flip-flap'—all one trick next, two hands, one hand, no hand and ankienext, the steeple on the chairs; next, the wrestle, throwing my brother over in a pean-cake, and then in a flip-flap; next, 'pyramiding' up the backs of chairs, a row of flip-flaps and roly-poly, where I put myself in a ball, with my fest over my shoulders, and rol around; next, picking up a piece of paper, running backward and forward in a back bend finally, running around my head on the floor, My brother does—Oh, no! you must not leave him out. No; he is not of secondary importance. He performs with me. He is an excellent general tumbier, and with me he does round-off, flip-flap, and back; shot backs surpramids up the chairs, hand balance on the steeple chair, with somersault off, and so on. The skill of my children is not confined to contertion lussiness and tumbling,' said Mrs. Julian, smiling with an air of caim confidence. They do as line a trapeza eat as anyhody, and have not their superiors anywhere in the globe business, forming tableaux, doing the skip-

conteytion business and tumbling." said Mrs. Julian, smiling with an nir of caim confidence. They do as line a traveze act as anyhody, and have not their superiors anywhere in the globe business, forming tabjeaux, doing the supering rope, juggling, and making the spiral ascension on the globes as sure y and gracefully as if upon the ground. But of course they cannot show in one performance all they can do. The contortion business is snough for one season. They learned eagerly and with pleasure sait that their father or I could teach them or invent for them, because their natura bent was in that direction. Her siter, on the other hand, nover liked this business, but wishes to be a musician, so I have her at school now, giving her a good education, as I took cars that flose should have, too, for I kept her at school ten years in California, even if she is to be a performer in the ring. Latters? Ah, yes. Gentlemen are fond of writing, but"—with grim decision of manner—"the letters come to me."

"Do I wear corsets? No, indeed. What could I do with corsets on? I should as secon taink of wearing a dress with a train in my performances. How funnity one would get tangled up with a train in running around the top of one's head on the floor! It is almost worth trying—in private. The requirements of my work compel me to wear a costume that will not interfere with my mevements one that is principally tights, trunks, and a little jacket; but I do not links anybody can justly say that it is an immodest dress. I believe that I can as Miss Cleveland says, draw the line, and I have mamma to help me."

In a few minutes the waiting contract was signed, binding the managers to pay \$150 a week and all the expenses of three persons—mother, daughter, and sone for the services of the latter two as contortionists during the season. Plenty of good contortionists can be hired for \$20 a week each, but not of this kind.] Haif an hour later It say dullan's snapely little nose was rubbing the carpet on the stage as she, with a backward hend,

Among the noted prisoners brought to Port.
Sm the few days are noted to the indeed from other a cetabrated character on the corder of the indeed ferritory.
Into woman to mean the corder of the indeed Ferritory.
Into woman to mean the corder of the indeed Ferritory and the rate where size wont to achieve in
childhood, and introduced one of themsterile. From the Galveston News.